



Point Blanc



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Chapter 1 by A Randy Writer

In the midst of the desolate land, stood a man neatly dressed, and a single unmarked grave. An ordinary civilian with no extraordinary in his life would easily define him as a gentleman. The surrounding area had no vegetation and looked pretty much uninhabitable. "I'll find whoever put you to rest" said the man, with hints of anger to his voice. He then walked away with a clenched fist.

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